

WEATHER.
FOR NEW YORK CITY
AND VICINITY: General-
ly fair, stationary
temperature high
winds.
For New York, New Jersey,
Eastern Pennsylvania and
Connecticut: Showers, light to fresh
variable winds.
The highest temperature yester-
day was 60 degrees at 11:30 a. m.
The lowest temperature yester-
day was 58 degrees at 12:06 a. m.

NEW YORK JOURNAL

AND ADVERTISER.

**Get TENANTS for Your
HOUSES, FLATS and APARTMENTS.**
WHAT THE ADVERTISER SAYS:
New York, Oct. 8, 1898.
Publisher New York Journal: I wish to state that I have
been greatly benefited through advertising in the Journal and
wish you to continue my ad. for another week. Last week
I rented four flats through the Journal. Yours,
HUGO F. ROEPER, Builder, 104 St. Nicholas ave.
USE JOURNAL "WANTS."

NO. 5,806. NEW YORK, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1898.—Copyright, 1898, by W. F. Hearst. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

DEMOCRATS GATHER FROM FAR AND NEAR TO GREET VAN WYCK AT THE MANHATTAN CLUB.

Great Building Crowd-
ed by Party Lead-
ers.

Old Enmities Forgotten, all
Join for Harmony and
Success.

RICHARD CROKER PRESENT

John G. Carlisle One of the First
to Greet the Gubernatorial
Candidate.

SPEECH SHORT BUT POINTED.

The Justice's Remarks on State
Issues Left No Guess Work to
Be Done to Arrive at
His Opinions.

Spontaneous and ringing was the greeting
that met Justice Augustus Van Wyck when
he crossed the threshold of the Manhattan
Club palace at Thirty-fourth street and
Fifth avenue last evening to attend the
reception given there in his honor.

The Justice had expected to be wel-
comed, but he looked surprised when the
Nathaniel assembled company—and there were
more than 1,000 present—rose as one man
and gave three ringing cheers "for the
future Governor."

The candidate found another matter to
surprise him besides the uproarious greet-
ing. He found that clubhouses packed with
the most prominent Democrats in the city
and State of New York. He found Demo-
crats there who had been enemies and he
found some there who had travelled many
miles from cities in other States to be
present.

He shook hands with men he had not
seen in years, and the great reception
accorded him was also in the nature—to him
as well as others there—of a reunion of
old friends. There was no mistaking the
air of heartiness that was everywhere
present. The candidate felt it and he said
so with eyes that sparkled with pleasure.

Clubhouse Thronged.
The clubhouse was thronged at 9 o'clock
when a coupe drew up at the Thirty-fourth
street entrance, and Justice Van Wyck and
his brother, Mayor Van Wyck, emerged,
and arm in arm walked up the broad
marble steps to the grand entrance.

There they were met by the members of
the Reception Committee, and it was at
this moment that the cheers rang out from
the vast throng of guests. Men who are
generally reserved and calm under all
circumstances forgot their reserve in the
general joy.

They waved their handkerchiefs and
cheered with the others. Foremost in the
cheering was that habitually grave and
thoughtful statesman, ex-Secretary of the
Treasury John G. Carlisle.

Justice Charles H. Travis, of the Supreme
Court and vice-president of the club, met
Justice Van Wyck at the door, and taking
his arm, escorted him to the reading room,
on the fifth avenue side of the building.

The Mayor followed, escorted by John C.
Calhoun. Justice Van Wyck was conducted
to a place at the north end of the vast
room, in front of a large pier glass, while
Mayor Van Wyck took his place to the
right of the candidate.

Personal friends of the candidate
thronged around him to shake hands and
urge their fealty to him in the campaign,
and for several minutes it looked as if the
Justice would actually be smothered by his
friends.

Richard Croker Arrives.
At this juncture a diversion saved the
candidate from the necessity of being re-
suscitated from his friends. Another great cheer
came from the lobby and the cause of it
was speedily apparent.

Richard Croker had arrived. It was his
first appearance at the Manhattan Club
since the day he resigned in 1895. Who
organized the Democratic Club soon after-
ward was well known.

But Mr. Croker was welcomed as warmly
as if he were still a member, and the
cheers that rang out lacked nothing in
volume. Mr. Croker was escorted to a
place on the left of Justice Van Wyck.

They made a striking picture those three—
the Justice with his face beaming with
good nature in contrast to the strongly
marked countenance of his brother, the
Mayor, and the calm, inscrutable face of
Mr. Croker, whose features softened with
a slight smile as he greeted the candi-
date and responded to the good wishes
showed upon him and the gubernatorial
candidate in almost equal measure.

Near this group were the other candidates
on the State ticket, including Elliot Dan-
forth, for Lieutenant-Governor; Thomas F.
Conway, for Attorney-General; Martin
Chesnut, for State Engineer, and Edward
Atwater, for Comptroller.

The presentation of the guests to Justice
Van Wyck began soon after the arrival of
Mr. Croker. Those present passed down
the long room in single file, and each one
paused long enough to shake the candi-
date's hand warmly and assure him of
willingness to labor for his election, which
all declared a certainty.

To the Banquet.
After the reception Justice Van Wyck
was escorted across the lobby to the big
art gallery, which had been turned into a
banquet hall for the occasion.

The table stood on a dais at one end of



VAN WYCK'S SPEECH AT MANHATTAN CLUB.

MR. PRESIDENT AND Gentlemen of the Manhattan Club—I thank you for
this cordial reception, which is properly attributable to your consen-
sated devotion to the cause which I have unexpectedly been called upon
to represent. I feel at ease in the Democratic home of Seymour, Tilden and
other great State leaders, where they were wont to exchange views upon ques-
tions of public welfare, where they received encouragement in many hard-fought
political battles.

The spirit of official corruption is all-pervading—a period much
like that existing in 1874, when Mr. Tilden aroused the moral and
intellectual forces of the opposition. Now, as then, the spirit of change,
the natural consequence of the other, is so universal as to indicate that the
people are convinced of the existence of and are familiar with the official abuses
which require their immediate attention and reform.

The issue is a simple one—administrative and legislative reform.
Honesty in both of these branches, before theories and abstract policies, should
engage our consideration.

The imperative necessity of such reform has been clearly manifested by the
evidences, on all sides, that the opponents of dishonesty, who are always in the
large majority, are rapidly uniting their forces for the contest.

This gathering here proclaims a reunited and regenerated De-
mocracy, because the State needs and demands your services. The
Republican management of the business affairs of this State has been of such a
questionable character as to alarm the most charitable and forgiving portion
of our population. The Republican State convention and its candidates have
indorsed the State Republican administration, and point to it as a guarantee of
their future conduct, if they be vested with a further lease of power. The
management of the so-called canal improvements and the
frauds in connection therewith constitute the highest crime that
could be committed against the commerce and business interests of
this great metropolis and Commonwealth.

The baneful influence thereof cannot be overestimated. This single count
in the indictment for bad and vicious government against the Republican party
is so infamous and so well established as to compel, in self-defense, an indignant
people to declare the defendant guilty and drive it from the high places of power.
The wicked force bill, which assumes our people to be outlaws to be cowed or
mal-treated by Albany appointees armed with bludgeons and self-cocking
pistols, and many other counts in the indictment will soon be presented to the
public in another form. Let the order-loving and law-abiding citizens swell
their opposition to such scandalous proceedings and thereby warn future public
officials against again attempting such wrongs upon a patient and suffering, but
a firm and determined, people, when they are aroused to the necessity of chang-
ing their servants.

The banquet hall. It was decorated with
choice flowers and a festoon of flags was
suspended over it. The Justice was es-
corted to the head of the table, and others
who were seated there with him included
Mayor Van Wyck, Judge Travis and the
other candidates on the State ticket.

In the absence of Frederic R. Coudert,
the president of the club, the speech of
welcome was made by Judge Travis, the
vice-president, who referred briefly to the
issues of the campaign and expressed the
feeling of all in saying that in Justice Van
Wyck the Democratic party had found a
candidate who could lead it to victory this
Fall.

The Reception Committee consisted of
Ferry Belmont, Anthony N. Brady, Calvin
S. Brice, John C. Calhoun, Robert B.
Roosevelt, Senator John Fox, Will H. Gil-
lespie, Judges Morgan J. O'Brien and
Martin T. McMahon, Daniel Lamont, David
McClure, Jefferson M. Levy, J. Fearle,
Barclay, John Bone, William McBride,
James P. Deering, Judge P. Henry Dugro,
Charles H. Knox, Hugh J. Grant, Theodore
W. Myers and Randolph Guggenheim.

**MOTHER AND BABE
SAVED FROM FIRE.**
Carried Downstairs by a Policeman Just
in Time.

Mrs. Tillie Hyman lives on the fifth floor
of No. 1975 Second avenue, with her two-
day-old baby boy and two-and-a-half-year-
old girl. The girl was playing about the
room in which Mrs. Hyman was in bed on
Friday night. She pulled the lamp from
the table. It set fire to the table cloth.

A little boy, who lives in the house,
heard the child's cries and looked in. See-
ing what had happened he ran downstairs
and told Policeman John S. Higgins. Hig-
gins rushed to the place and just as he got
into the room the child's clothing caught
fire. Higgins snatched the flames with a
blanket and then tried to extinguish the
flames in the room.

This being impossible he lifted Mrs. Hy-
man and the baby in his arms and carried
them to the room below. The Fire De-
partment put out the flames after \$1,000

damages had been done. Mrs. Hyman and
her child were taken to the Harlem Hos-
pital and the little girl was committed to
the care of the Garry Society.

**MISS MARLOWE MAY
GET A NEW PLAY.**
One by Novelist Taylor and Composer
De Koven to Be Submitted to
Her Next Week.

Chicago, Oct. 8.—Reginald De Koven, the
composer, and H. C. Chatfield Taylor, the
novelist, are going into the field of play-
writing. They have united on the develop-
ment of some ideas which were born dur-
ing a stay in Alton, S. C., last winter. Both
have been employed on the scenarios and
Mr. Taylor is writing the dialogue.

One of the plays is almost completed. It
is a comedy, entitled "The Manners of Good
Society," and treats of life in New
York and Washington, and also touches
upon the war. In spite of Mr. De Koven's
connection with the work, there will be no
musical accompaniment or interpolations.
Mr. Taylor and Mr. De Koven think that
the principal part is particularly adapted
to Miss Julia Marlowe, who is known to be
desirous of appearing in a play of contem-
poraneous interest. Her manager, Charles
Froberman, has arranged for her to read the
Taylor-De Koven work while she is in this
city next week.

PAROLE FOR BOYS' ASSAULT OF CHACKLES.

Supt. Sumwalt Admits
Spanking Johnnie
Hines.

Says It's Effective and Com-
mended by His School
Inspector.

CHAINS ARE OBSOLETE.

Then, Too, Mr. Sumwalt Doesn't
Want His Institution to
Seem Like a Prison.

HOW HE PUNISHES HIS BOYS.

Makes Them Strip, Lie Down on a
Carpet or "Bed of Roses," and
Aid Him in Their Own
Chastisement.

Whether or not Superintendent C. H.
Sumwalt, of the Disciplinary Training
School for Boys, in Parkville, Brooklyn,
three weeks ago knocked down thirteen-
year-old Johnnie Hines to the floor with
a blow of his fist, blackening his eye, and
then held him down on the floor with his
foot on his victim's neck while he "pad-
dled" him, is a question between accuser
and accused.

Johnnie swore in court yesterday that he
did. Sumwalt denies all but the paddling
and some violence in the struggle that pre-
ceded it. Here is the description of the
disciplinary training episode which he sup-
plied yesterday to a Journal reporter, who
called at the school to investigate the
boy's complaint:

"Young Hines is an incorrigible liar and
should not be believed. His story is a
gross exaggeration. All I did was to use
the paddle, which is the only instrument of
punishment I employ."

At the reporter's request, before he went
into further particulars Sumwalt produced
the paddle. It proved to be a roughly cut
slab of one-third of an inch thick, un-
less taken place already, will be cele-
brated almost immediately. And so the
foreman's "Not guilty" was to all in-
tents and purposes a prelude to the min-
ister's "With this ring I thee wed."

One year ago, all but a week, Ell Shaw
was led away from the arms of his sweet-
heart, who was trying to give him com-
fort after the shocking death of two
women, whom she and he both had loved.
In the very room where they were parted
they met again to-day—met to take up
the thread of their lives where it had
been dropped. But there is a difference,
and it was vividly apparent to those
among the witnesses of their reunion, who
had known them long ago.

After deliberating for over eighteen hours
the jury in Shaw's case returned into
court at 11 o'clock on Monday morning.
Judge Garrison had decreed that the public should not be ad-
mitted to the court room, but all Camden
struggled outside the doors.

At the first time since last Monday,
when he was placed on trial for the mur-
der of his mother, having been acquitted
of the murder of his grandmother, Shaw
was agitated. His face was haggard and
the rims of his eyes red. The long ab-
sence of the jury had filled the minds even
of his warmest champions, with appre-
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by Foreman Outwater, the prison guard
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GOVERNOR CLOUGH DEFIES THE ADJUTANT-GENERAL AND THE WHOLE WAR DEPARTMENT.

GOVERNOR CLOUGH'S LETTER OF DEFIANCE.

M.C. CORBIN, Adjutant-General, Washington: I do not think that
General Bacon has won the victory he claims. The people gener-
ally say so. The Indians claim that they have won, and that is
my opinion.

The people all along the Fosston branch of the Great Northern Rail-
road are much alarmed and are asking for the protection of the War De-
partment. The soldiers are here and willing and ready to go, but as you
have revoked your order of yesterday, you can do what you like with
your soldiers.

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA WILL TRY AND GET ALONG
WITHOUT ASSISTANCE FROM THE DEPARTMENT IN THE FUTURE.

I SHALL PAY NO MORE ATTENTION TO THE WAR DEPART-
MENT. IF NECESSARY I WILL ISSUE A CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS.
ARM THEM WITH SUCH GUNS AS I CAN PICK UP AND LET
THE GOVERNMENT GO TO THE DEVIL. I AM TIRED OF DOING
BUSINESS WITH WASHINGTON. THERE IS TOO MUCH RED TAPE
ABOUT IT.

Orders are issued one minute and revoked the next. I am not an alarmist, but it is the safe thing to be
prepared. It will reassure the settlers and perhaps prevent an outbreak.



Governor Clough, of Minnesota.

ELL SHAW IS A BRIDEGROOM ALREADY, MAYBE.

Meet After His Acquittal in
the Room Where They
Parted.

ALL CAMDEN REJOICES.

Crowds Cheer in the Street, and
Shaw Holds a Levee in His
Uncle's House.

From the shadow of the gallows Ell
Shaw turns his face toward the altar.
His marriage to Maybelle Neilson, if
it has not taken place already, will be cele-
brated almost immediately. And so the
foreman's "Not guilty" was to all in-
tents and purposes a prelude to the min-
ister's "With this ring I thee wed."

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WATCHFUL EYES ARE NOW FIXED ON MRS. GEORGE.

Sharp Scrutiny on Woman
Suspected of Saxton's
Murder.

THREATS OF SUICIDE.

Rumor Abroad That She Had
Already Attempted Her Life
by Cutting an Artery.

Canon, O., Oct. 8.—Constant vigilance
is exercised over the woman charged with
the murder of George D. Saxton. The al-
leged homicide was placed in a cell in the
Stark County Jail at a late hour this after-
noon to await arraignment at 10 o'clock
Monday morning in Squire Reiger's court.

In her cell sits or pines up and down a
guard of the prison force who watches
closely—almost every move of the in-
carcerated woman. She cannot eat a morsel
or take a sip of water but the quick eye
of the guard is bent upon her, and if she
succeeds in ending her life it will be a
murder. These measures are regarded
necessary in the opinion of State's At-
torney Pomeroy, as the prisoner is said to
have declared that she would never be
hanged if she should happen to kill any
one. A report was current on the street
last afternoon that the prisoner had
made an attempt at self-destruction by
forcing a denning needle into an artery in
her wrist. Whether this was true or not,
the report was emphatically denied by
those in attendance at the jail.

Marshal Barber, President McKinley's
brother-in-law, whose residence is in the
old Saxton homestead, received a telegram
from the President this morning saying
that Mr. and Mrs. McKinley and Mrs. Bar-
ber and son, John Barber, a Cuban and
Porto Rican soldier, who has been very ill
at Washington, will leave for Canton to-
night at 7 o'clock on the Pennsylvania rail-
road. Mr. Barber said this morning that
the hour of the funeral, which is to take
place on Monday afternoon, had not been
determined upon, and would not until he
could further consult with the President by
wire.

The body was removed to the Barber
residence this morning. Several persons
allege this morning that Mrs. George had
threatened to shoot Saxton. She engaged
Mayor Rice and Attorney James Seidling
for counsel this morning. The Mayor an-
nounced that Justice Reiger would as-
sume his prerogatives as Police Judge while
the Mayor acts as counsel during the ar-
raignment of his wife.

An affidavit charging murder in the first
degree has been filed against Mrs. George
by Prosecuting Attorney Pomeroy, in Jus-
tice Reiger's court. It is signed by Law-
yer J. J. Grant, who was a personal friend
of Saxton, as well as legal counsel for the
defendant.

After spending a few minutes in Scott's
office, Shaw drove to the house of his
uncle, Foster Zane. He was cheered every-
where by the crowd, and was welcomed in the
parlor by his uncle and aunt. It was the
room in which he and Maybelle Neilson
had been grieving over the rustle of
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